



The opera hat, somewhat the worse for being packed away with the winter flannels, makes its bi-yearly appearance. Mr. Stubbs is coming home from a lecture on the league of nations.

From Left to Right—The lady who drank coffee and is sure she is going to be awake all night. The couples going home from the dance, and the two who have lost the run of the streets and can't see from the window



Among Us Mortals, THE LATE CAR

By W. E. HILL

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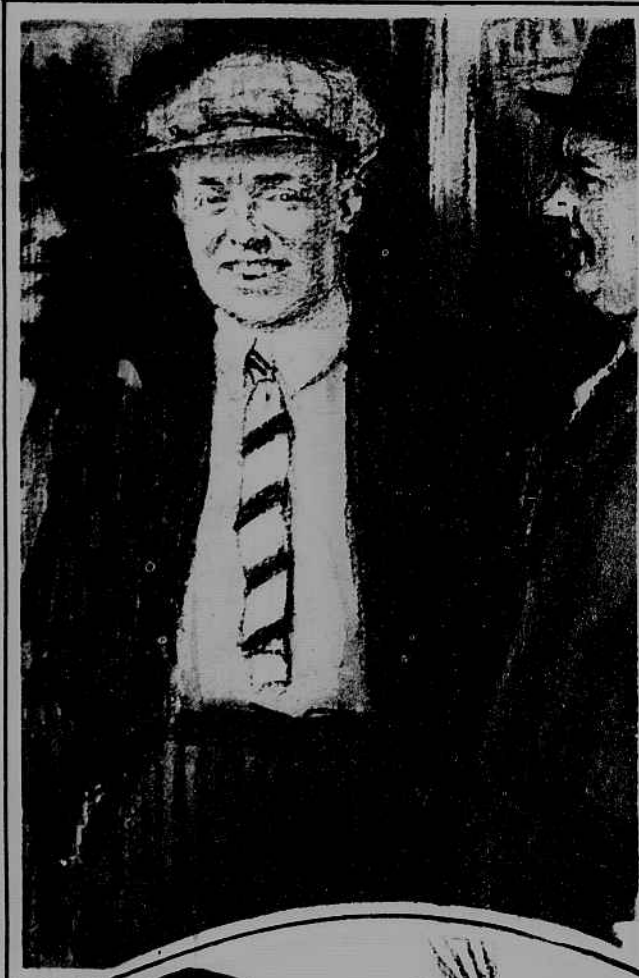
Oh, to be home and in bed!

The very tired little girl.



The humorous guy on the back platform who calls out "Broadway and Forty-second Street!" whenever the car stops.

Home from the play. "I thought she was awfully cute in the scene where she came into his room in the blue pajamas!" And both Harry and the best little girl in the world are of the opinion that it was an awfully cute little play.



"When I get home my mother'll want to know where I've been and all." "So will mine! Gee, they make me tired!"

Mr. Plum has thought of something funny. The people sitting on either side are a little in doubt of his mental state.